



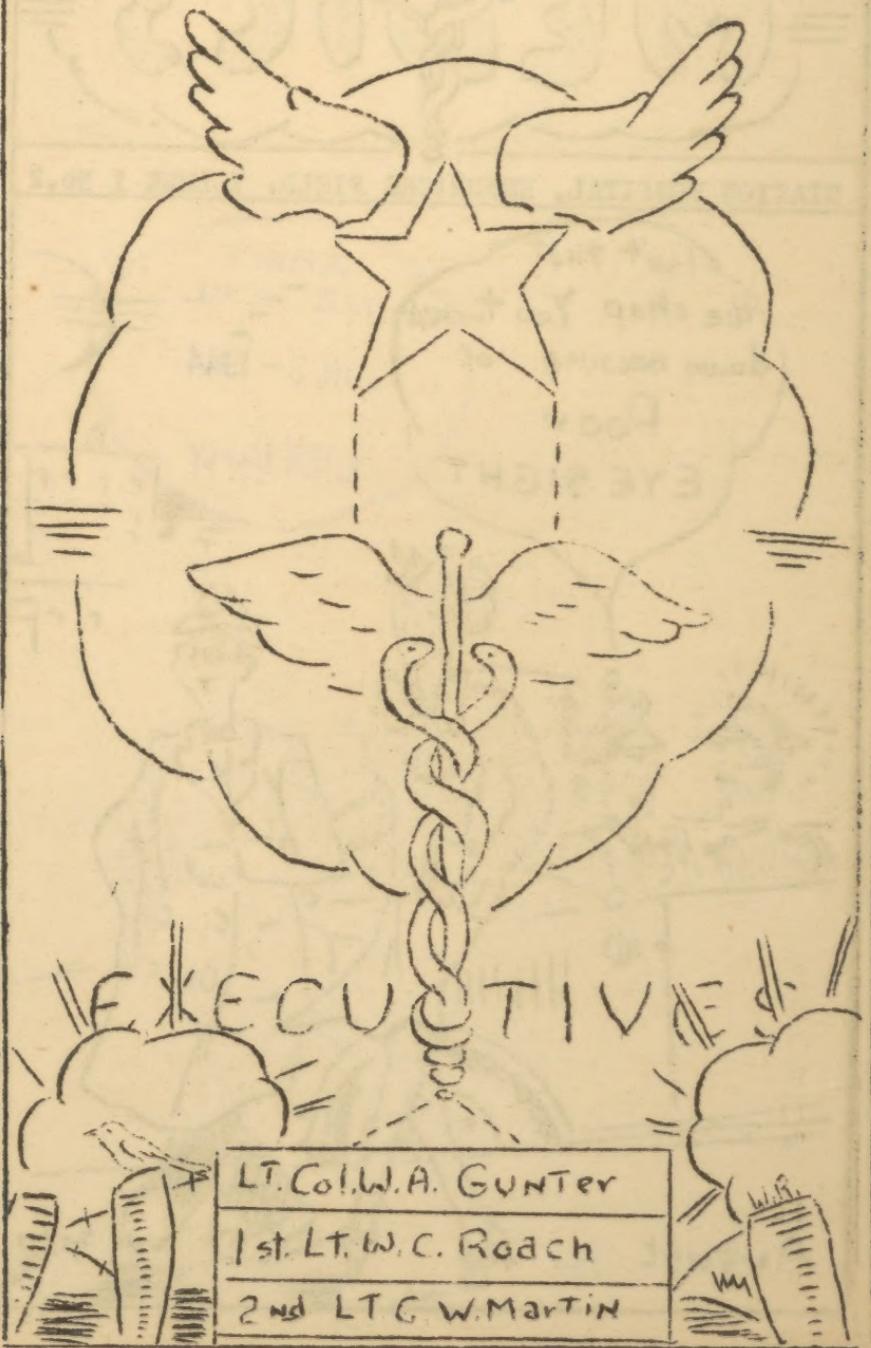
STATION HOSPITAL, HENDRICKS FIELD. VOLUME I No.2

ISN'T THAT
the chap You turned
down because of
Poor
EYE SIGHT

ARMY
MEDICAL
JUN 8-1944

LIBRARY





THE STAFF

IN THE VILLAGE, NOVEMBER 1943, ISSUE

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Pfc. Francis Kiernan
Ffc. Charles Freeman
Miss Lois Jones
Aux. Kitty Albright

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"Medics."

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Ye Editor Speaks

Hi Folks:

The christening of our magazine "Medics" has been accomplished and the first issue is already a pleasant memory. "Bon Voyage" to a long and successful cruise.

The concensus of opinion is that it made the grade and the boys and girls are already anxiously awaiting the next issue.

It is fitting to take time out now and express the thanks and appreciation of the staff to all those who helped so much in launching "Medics" on its maiden voyage. Without their aid the task would have been much more difficult and the results would have been much less gratifying. However, we will highlight these 'behind the scenes workers' in future issues, so that they may also take a bow amid the applause they rate.

We again invite your criticism. The only way we gage the tempo of your likes and dislikes is by you letting us know. It is our aim to please you and in keeping with that why not let us in on what you want.

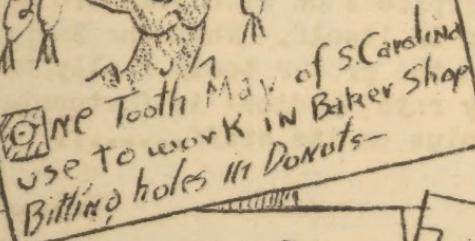
The best way to do that is via the suggestion box readily accessable opposite the Bulletin Board or by cornering ye Editor anytime and anywhere and letting loose with your ideas as to how we can make "Medics" the best magazine of its type in the southeast.

Thanks for the compliments on our first attempt and speaking for all the staff, I can assure you that it will spur us on to renewed effort to make "Medics" really something to rave about.

Take it or Leave it:

B

Yst. Rowe



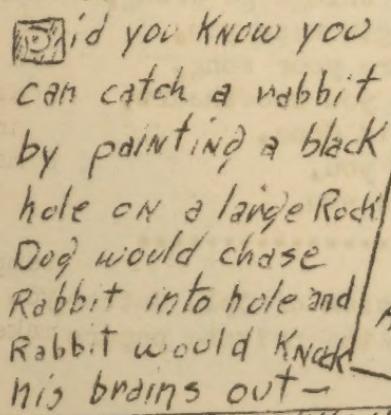
ONE Tooth May of S. Carolina
use to work IN Baker Shop
Biting holes in Donuts-



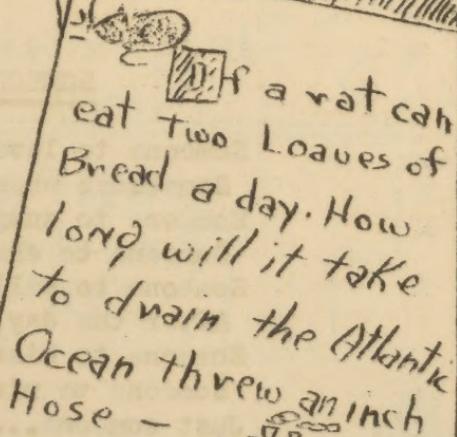
Jct. Blair & Penn.
Had to chop the head
Light beams in order
to open up the
garage doors
it was
frozen
solid

Jan. 3, 1888

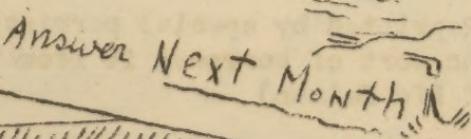




If you know you
can catch a rabbit
by painting a black
hole on a large Rock
Dog would chase
Rabbit into hole and
Rabbit would knock
his brains out -



If a rat can
eat two Loaves of
Bread a day. How
long will it take
to drain the Atlantic
Ocean threw an inch
Hose -



Answer Next Month

COVER BY ROWE

COVER BY ROWE is one of our staff artist's more humorous cartoons. Besides being a cracker-jack in front of a drawing board, 'Old Doc' Rowe is a wiz at layout work. He is responsible (and can be held accountable) for the set-up and arrangement of most of these pages. The Sarge works on a board that looks as if it was designed by "Buck Rogers". And here is one for "Believe it or not!" Take note Mr. Ripley. Rowe is the only artist I know of who uses a tonsil snare and a brain drain in creating his masterpieces on stencils. To see him work is a cartoon in itself. What the Sarge would accomplish with the proper tools really would be something. At any rate 'Medics' is fortunate in having this GI genius on its staff.....

FXN...

SOMEONE

Someone to love and cheer you,
Sometimes when things go wrong,
Someone to snuggle near you,
Someone to share your song,
Someone to call you sweetheart,
After the day is done,
Someone to kiss you,
Someone to miss you,
Just someone.....

(Reprinted by special permission of Cpl. Matter,
Who sort of borrowed it from the private papers
of Pfc Neiman)



Quick Many
Hide the
Apples -

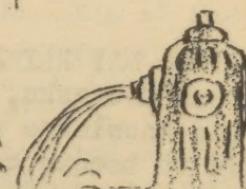


AN Apple a day Keeps the
Doctor Away

W.R.

CDC

Double Cross
Me - will you?
e@#*#*-



W.R.

Silhouettes By Cpl. Newman



MAJOR ARTHUR E. MORGAN, Chief of the Roentgenological Department. The Major is also Hospital Registrar and Post Medical Inspector. Started schooling at Raeford High School, North Carolina, and the "Tar Heel State" is where the Major first saw light of day. Attended University of North Carolina and after graduation came up 'Nawth' to complete his medical studies at Jefferson College of Medicine, Philadelphia, Pa. At Jefferson Medical College, the Major specialized in Roentgenology. Before entering the Army, Major Morgan was Roentgenologist at Washington Hospital, Washington, Pa. While at Jefferson Medical College the Major was a member of the Alpha Kappa Kappa Fraternity. Favorite sport is golf and reports have it that he is no slouch at the game. Favorite spectator sport is football, particularly the way University of North Carolina plays. Hobby is building model railroads and has assembled a collection. The Major has no pet peeve. Maj. Morgan received his commission in the Army June 1, 1942.

WILMA MAY KLIMA, 2nd Lt. Army Nurse Corps. Hails from Nebraska, the Corn Husking State. Began gaining knowledge at Ord High School, Nebraska. Decided to become a nurse and her training was initiated at Nebraska Methodist Hospital. Stayed on after graduation to complete post graduate work in Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Also employed at the Alma

Mater and became Supervisor of the EENT Clinic. Got the wanderlust and migrated to Florida to do some



Public Health nursing. After a year of this came institutional nursing, private duty and then another year of office nursing. Came the call to arms, and on August 26, 1942, Miss Klima was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Army Nurse Corps. Favorite sport is horseback riding. Loves

to watch football games and polo matches. Listening to good music is her favorite diversion, and her hobby is raising flowers. Pet peeve: Cleaning white shoes.

SGT MORRIS SOMMERS of Newark, New Jersey, NCO in charge of the Laboratory. Academically the 'Newark Flash' is way up there. Schooling includes Central High, Rutgers, and Newark Universities. Received PhG at Rutgers and B.S. at Newark University. At Rutgers, was president of the Honorary Society.

Fraternities: Phi Beta Phi and Alpha Mu Epsilon. Copped all honors, graduating Cum Laude. Member of college glee club and a violinist of no mean note, having played with Newark Symphony Orchestra. However, this is the way Sarge sums it up; "I played to my own amazement". Favorite sports: tennis, swimming and skiing. In civilian life employed as laboratory technician at Newark City Hospital and prior to that served in the same capacity at Newark Board of Health Laboratory. Did research work in collaboration with Dr. Levy of Newark City Hospital in formulation and perfection of the famous "Levy Test" for Syphilis. Pet peeve: Insurance Salesman. Joined the Army April 24, 1942.



High Lights & Sick Call

By Sol Blair
Cpl. Lacy



Now that we all know what sick call means, we will bring out a few highlights of this month's happenings. A waac, on sick call one morning, told her troubles to the MD and the MD called to CPL (Daddy KUSTRA), "Give her a shot Vic". The following day the waac wanted to know what kind of shot it was. CPL. KUSTRA still has her guessing.

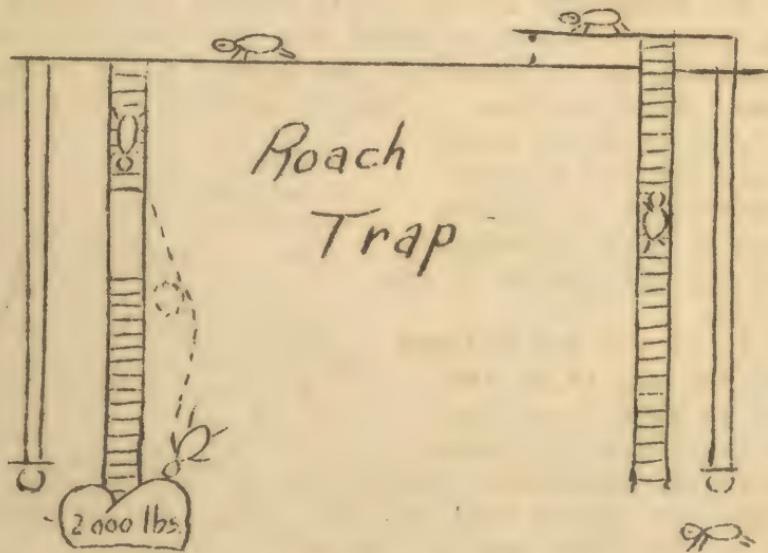
I wonder why CPL (Sad Sack) LACY hasn't his mind on his work lately, could it be the fifteen-day furlough he will be getting. Lately AUX HAYES has been seen bringing candy to the dispensary boys (I wonder why). SGT (Bossman) BLAIR will also be leaving on furlough soon. PFC (Crushed Head) KIERNAN was fishing one day and as he cast his line out, his foot slipped from under him, result was two herring-bones on his hooks.

SGT (Specs) BUHLER was giving an examination to a colored GI at the EENT. Specs flashed a large "E" on the screen and asked the boy to read it. He said, "Boss I can read the first line, but ah sho can't read the last one". Specs left the room and when he came back, the colored boy said, "Sarge, you threw me a curve, there ain't nothing but plain "E" up there." Buhler is still laughing.

The ambulance drivers were on the ball when a report came that there was going to be a crash landing. They rushed to the field and took their posts, the plane came in with a beautiful landing and the ambulance drivers returned to their stations. Good work fellows, that's keeping on the beam.

Invention Of The Month

cheese By Sot. Rowe



op:

Roach climbs up Ladder to small platform. Smells cheese. Walks out on platform to where cheese hangs. Weight of body lowers platform, causing a short, blowing fuse. Gets lost in dark. Finds Ladder on Left. Starts down. Three rungs missing, falls and hits his head on a two thousand lb. rock, killing himself.



The insurance battle still rages, and echoes of the engagement can be heard far and wide; but the exponents of no insurance are slowly being overcome. Soon everyone in the Detachment will have \$10,000 worth of insurance. It was a great fight while it lasted, even if your correspondent did get caught in the drive.

It is too bad fellows but the key is on its way to some place deep in the Heart of Texas.

There has been much speculation on whether the trunk was locked when the key left. Who is going to be the first one to find out?

Did you hear about the Moron who cut a hole in the rug because he wanted to see a dirty floor show. Then put the piece back because he didn't want to see the hole show?

Why is it that everyone in the Detachment thinks he ought to draw foreign service pay for being in Florida? What's the matter, don't you fellows like the liquid sunshine? Or is it just the lack of liquid that's so troublesome?

What do you think of our Whifflebird? He roams far and wide and lends an eager ear to all G.I. complaints. He is Superman, Flash Gordon, Popeye, and Invisible Scarlette O'Neal all rolled into one. He sees all, hears all, and tells all.



Did you hear about the Moron that watered his tomatoes with whiskey because he wanted stewed tomatoes?

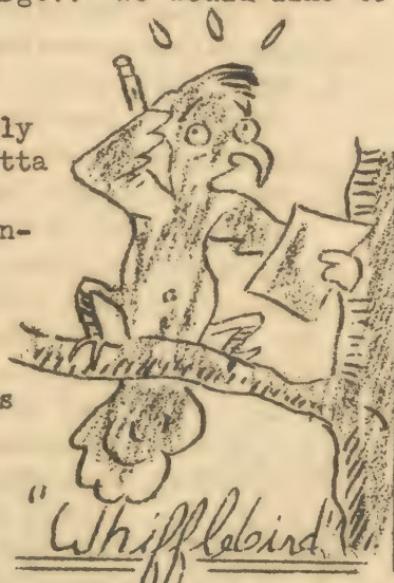
CAUGHT: First Sgt Clarence Duerr, holding a blotter up to his ear the other night. When asked to explain, said he was trying to hear the Ink Spots. Is love like that, Sgt?? We would like to know.

Why does night Charge of Quarters, Sgt Eaton, have to blow his whistle so loudly in the mornings? Cpl. Monetta claims it ruins his disposition to be so rudely awakened. What about getting a musical whistle Sgt?

Cpl. Matter has been going around with a limp the last few days and claims it happened while on his furlough. According to his story, he was going to bed one night and the bed-spread and the pillow slipped and he fell into the spring. Now the poor boy has water on the knee. He asked for it. Condolence cards may be sent to Ward 4.

REMINISCING: Remember the good old days, if you can call them that, when we arose at 5:30, instead of 5:45, and marched to and from each meal, and of all the windows we scrapped and scrubbed; of the sore backs and sore heads we had. Don't forget the 25 dollar PX, no movies and tent city. Wasn't it grand?

Did you hear the one about the Moron who wore a full dress suit on his wedding night because his best friend told him he would go to town at ten o'clock.



DO YOU KNOW

BY
CARDWELL

Q. Name one important medical use
of potassium permanganate.

Q. Which is further west, Reno,
Nevada or Los Angeles, Calif.?

Q. Who discovered the famous 606 cure for Syphilis
and why was it so named?

Q. What fire apparatus can't go up a one
way street? Careful now!

Q. What is aniseikonia?

Q. What drug has figured in the news re-
cently as one of the most important
discoveries of medical science in
recent years?

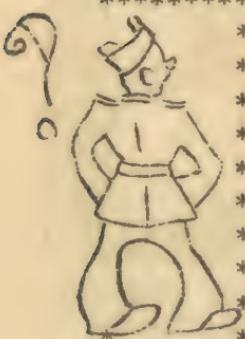
Q. How far into a forest can you walk?
Watch this one!

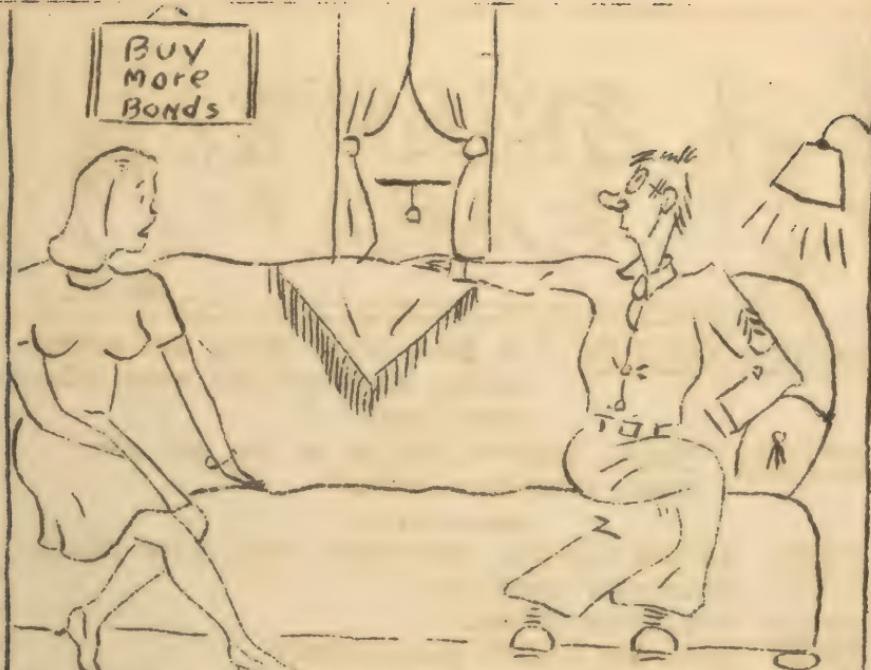
Q. What would happen if one of
the Siamese Twins was ar-
rested for murder? Who
brought that up?

(Answers Pg. 21)
Send in "DO YOU KNOWS"

Prizes will be awarded to
those whose are selected
for the September issue.

LET'S HAVE THEM!!





You've been sitting here for two hours Sat.
Jileki, and all you do is resite poetry - You
big bad wolf -

WR

Loser takes the
dog for a walk
O.K. SONTITE





HOSPITAL VISITOR: " I just heard those two nurses saying some awfully mean things about you."

PATIENT: "Yeah, they've had me on the pan ever since I've been here."

JUDGE: So you say the defendant stole your money from your stocking?

EUHLES: Yes, your honor.

JUDGE: Then why didn't you resist?

EUHLES: (Pouting) Well, how did I know he was after my money!!!

No doubt you have heard of the crowded conditions in Washington. Here is a typical telephone conversation.

VISITOR: (Talking from a telephone booth) "Where can I get a room to sleep tonight, operator?"

OPERATOR: "Where are you now?"

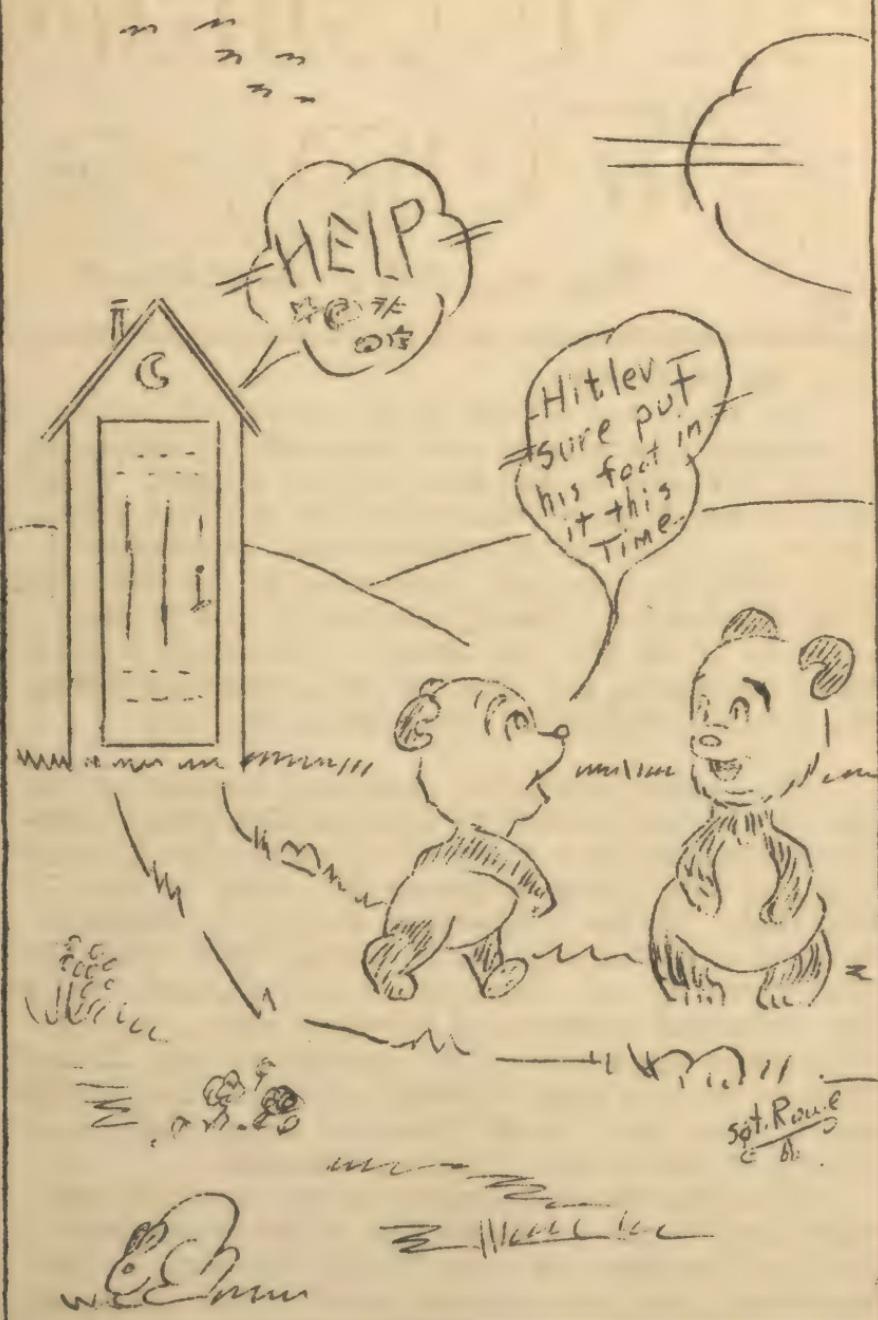
VISITOR: "In a telephone booth."

OPERATOR: "Good-night."

HILLBILLY MAW: "Rufus, lift up yer foot, its settin' on a hot coal."

RUFUS: "Which foot, maw?"

Cpl. Lewis is of the opinion that the most popular shades will always be the ones that are left up in the girl's bedroom.



TALKING SPORTS



B/Cpls 'Nick' Della & "Mick" Manetta

HAIL THE CHAMPIONS:

The first two events in the series of inter-detachment sports have been successfully completed and as a result we now have two new champs. Cpl. Charlie Fountain was the winner of the pool tournament in a field of 14 contestants. Fountain was officially declared the champ when he defeated Pfc. Gary Styles in a closely contested game by the score of 50 to 46. The prize, a beautiful leather bound portfolio, was given to Cpl. Fountain during the morning roll-call. Nice going Charlie.

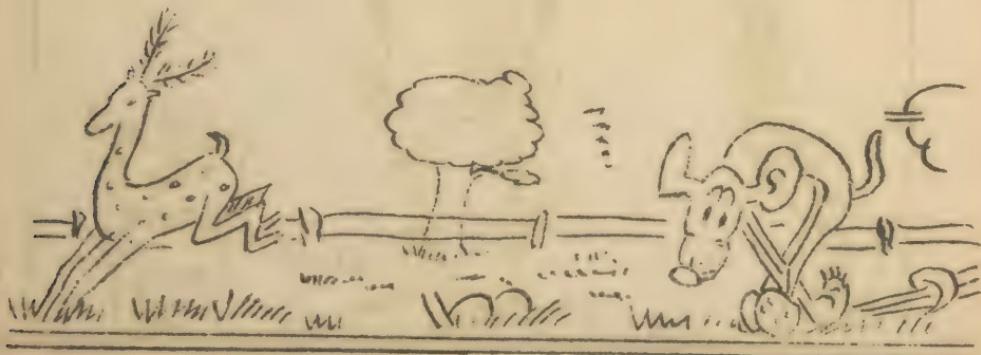
The second event, the ping-pong tournament was won by the very modest??? Cpl. Stanley (Ruby Sudsbury) Schulman in a field of 12 contestants. 'Ruby' defeated Sgt. Eaton to become the champ in that division. It was a one-sided victory as Schulman breezed in to an easy win by taking three straight from Eaton out of a possible five. To quote 'Ruby', "My masterful strokes, my flawless grace, and my tremendous speed proved the undoing of Sgt. Eaton." That is what we like fellows, modesty. Cpl. Schulman's prize was a swell five-year diary also presented to him at the morning roll-call.

This department is happy in the way that you have received these sports and we sincerely hope that you continue to enjoy them. However, we can certainly have more entries than we have been get-

ting. You don't have to be a whizz-bang at these sports to enter them but you can have a lot of fun with the possibility of winning one of the very handsome prizes awarded by the detachment. The detachment has spent a lot of money to buy equipment for all of us, but if no one uses this equipment then there is no need to buy anymore. So let us see more contestants in the coming events fellows, and get out there to enjoy yourselves and to win.

GUEST PERSONALITY

As our second guest personality we have Capt. J. R. Buchanan who was born in Lester, Iowa, but who now calls Youngstown, Ohio, his home. When the captain was approached on the subject of his scholastic achievements, he said that he hadn't done anything. However, a little probing brought out the following— He played football, baseball, track, hunting, fishing and coaching. (And the captain said he hadn't done anything.) Starting with his school days the captain played football at the Cedar Rapids High School, Iowa. He coached baseball at Lakota, also in Iowa. The most outstanding of the captain's accomplishments was the 440-yard run which he engaged in while at the University of Iowa. He has hunted rabbits, quail, pheasants and ducks. He has also made regular yearly visits to Kingston, Canada, to do some fishing. The captain is married and the father of two children. He likes his liquor straight and his choice is Bourbon. (Nice work if you can get it.)



Who the
Broke
the Shower



NO
25
NO
24
NO
23

For
EMERG
ONLY

W. R. ROME

"DO YOU KNOW" - ANSWERS

1. This chemical has a high oxygen content and is used as a preventive against Poison Ivy.
2. Reno, Nevada! Don't believe it? OK get a map and see for yourself.
3. Paul Ehrlich. So named because on the six hundredth and sixth experiment struck pay dirt. Ain't we smart!
4. A Fire Boat! Who threw that? It's the truth so help me.
5. An Ailment which affects the eye so that distorted images are seen, such as curved mirrors reflect in amusement places! Came into prominence when draft boards were born!
6. Penicillin, I hope that's the way you spell it. Whose got a dictionary handy?
7. Half-way. Because if you walked any further you'd be walking out. Catch on!
8. If convicted they couldn't sentence the guilty one to death for the innocent twin would die too. If they turned the guilty one free then justice wouldn't be served. Of course they could saw them apart, or could they. Hey! Who started this! Anyway, if you've been silly enough to read this far, then figure it out yourself.

HOW TO SCORE YOUR IQ:

If you answered one of these correctly -
so what!

If you answered more than one correctly -
you think you're smart, huh?

If you answered them all correctly -
who -----

(CENSORED)

G.I. BLUES

Will there be any Non-Coms in Heaven?
Will they count their cadence there?
If there will, I'm gonna change my direction
Cause it's more than I could bear.

Will there be any whistles in Heaven,
Calling with blasts clear and shrill?
If there will I'm gonna change my direction
Cause I can't swallow that bitter pill.

Will there be any chow lines in Heaven?
Will we stand in rows long and straight?
If there will, I'm gonna change my direction
And go where I won't have to wait.

Will we have to shine shoes in heaven?
Will we polish them shiny and slick?
If we will, I'm gonna change my direction
And go where they're not quite so chic.

To sum it, I can say, that if Heaven
Resembles the Army I know well,
I'm gonna pack up my "A" and my "B" bag,
And take me a trip down to hell. - (Cardwell)

SLUMBER

The sarge was mad, it was plain to all
As he sauntered out for the morning roll-call.
Listen you guys, I am warning you now
They'll be some changes made and I do mean NOW.
No more living in bed after the whistle bleats,
Or you'll wind up G.I'ing the Company Streets.
So heed my words and mend your ways,
Lest a lot of you will land in the WAVE'S.
It seemed as he spoke he was looking my way,
And I wondered why as I turned away,
But then it dawned that he meant me too,
For I always sleep till one minute to.

- (Don Bookie')



The MEDICAL DEPARTMENT'S
PIN-DOWN GIRL!



Nursettes

We regret to report MISS KLIMA in the hospital with a major operation, namely "Hot Foot", or so she says. We're pulling for you Wilma and after a nice long rest, we'll welcome you back on the fighting line.

We're wandering how "Roger" (the Oldsmobile) is getting along. We understand after his bout on Number 8 highway a face lifting job was necessary. Hope it's a success and he'll soon be back in the races again.

We want to congratulate the winner of the Fishing Contest of "Medic's". SGT ROWE you have all our admiration as a fisherman----?

The entire nursing staff extends a harty welcome to it's newest member, HELEN F. HARTMAN. May your stay at the hospital and Hendricks Field be a pleasant one, Helen. We all welcome MISS RILEY back from a 15-day leave of absence. From all indications, Chicago isn't what it used to be. How about that, Marie?

Remember girls, this is your column as well as mine. So what about a little cooperation and some news. Thank you.

Why is it that MISS HOBBY is always hungry? Is it because she is trying to gain back the 19 lbs she has lost in the last two months?

LIGHTS! ACTION! CAMERA!

CUT!!

(CENSORED!)

QUESTION OF THE DAY: Are you going home or joining the Army? I, for one, am going to sweat it out. Surprised? Well, don't be. I like this rugged life and besides, I'm going to be a Cadet one of these days.

It's wedding bells, a dream cottage, and the pitter-patter of little feet for MARION HYDE. Yep, she's going back to Boston to marry the man she left behind. Congratulations kid. We wish you lots of happiness.

MARGIE HART is spending her first furlough at home in Phila. She took her boy friend, Sgt. Tommy Wright with her. Says it's not that she doesn't trust us, she's just being cautious.

A bouquet for NETTY SMITH, ELEANOR THEAKER, and CATHY RCSE, those three angels of mercy who so faithfully care for the wailing WAAC. We want you to know that we appreciate your good work and glad that you are staying with us.

MAGGIE FLEMING who is going home to Miami, leaves to some fortunate WAAC the rare opportunity and privilege of working with Captain Baughan.

NORMA HAUMAN is in no hurry to leave. Oh no! She's just had her bags packed so long that she's had to put moth balls in them. QUEENIE is crying for her one and only, Lt. Hauman, Dental Surgeon at Camp Swift, Texas. Confidentially boys, I hear she's carrying that well known key with her.

We'll miss you gals that are going back to the freedom of civil life...no food, no shoes, no gas, no tires, no apartments, no pleasure driving, & no vacations. WAAC life is not so bad, eh Girls?

Waac Facts

By "Kitty" Albright

Voice of SEX-PERIENCE



How can I be sure whether my wife married me for love or for my \$10,000 insurance policy? I'm plenty worried.

Puzzled Private

Dear Puzzled Private:

Go out and buy yourself a gun. Point it at your head and start pulling the trigger. If your wife stops you she loves you. If she don't your troubles are over permanently.

I've been going with a girl for over a year now, but so far she hasn't let me kiss her. She says she wants to know me better and that I must be patient.

Timid Tim

Dear Timid Tim:

All I can say is that if you've been jerk enough to go out with a girl for a year without kissing her, then borrow the above mentioned gun from 'puzzled private' and proceed to shoot yourself, but definitely.

My wife has a petty practice of putting Castor Oil in everything I drink. This keeps me on the run most of the time. Right now I am sitting down trying to think of some way to stop this. Please help me.

Disgusted Dan

Dear Disgusted Dan:

You're a very lucky man. Most women these days try to run through everything a man has. Your wife only wants you to run through, period. I suggest you retaliate by putting some limburger in her powder and then accuse her of having B.O.

Officers

Tid Bit & Wit



Maj Weil

PROMOTIONS: Three captains, assigned to Station Hospital and who have served over a year at this hospital, received their majority---MAJOR A.M. GAULOUCHER at the time of his promotion was on Detached Service, School of Aviation Medicine, Randolph Field, Texas; however, MAJORS C.K. WEIL and F.A. CORN were on hand to give out cigars. The Flight Surgeon's Department now boasts another captain, namely W.H. EAMES. When his promotion arrived he was on furlough and thought he was being kidded when asked why he was not wearing his double bars.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES: CAPTAIN EAMES' return to the field afforded MAJOR MANIGAN much pleasure. For several weeks Major Manigan has had the entire responsibility of the Flight Surgeon's Office, as well as the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Department. LT. W.S. McSWEENEY left August 5th for Johns Hopkins University, where he is attending a course in V.D. Control. MAJOR A.M. GALOUCHER and CAPT. C.R. WILLIAMS remain on Detached Service. 1ST LT. A.I. WHITE is a new addition to the Dental Department. Lt. White came to Hendricks Field direct from civilian life. The Medical Department wishes him a pleasant stay at Hendricks Field.

PROSPECTIVE HOSPITAL PATIENTS: Heads of departments who made reports to the Man Power Commission. Ward 7 is reserving a few rooms with barred doors and windows.

THINGS THAT YOU WILL HEAR AROUND THE HOSPITAL: 2ND LT. W.L. JEFFRIES' prize stories. CAPT. J.L. ROBERTS' discussion of a fishing trip with COLONEL GUNTER. MAJOR CORN egging someone into an argument.

Personnel Notes

By Jenoie



The Medical Department was well represented at the Officer's Club formal on July 30, with Misses BETTYE HOWARD, BECKY FLEMING, FLO COPE, DOT SEFRNA, and PEGGY VAN ES in full swing. Hear tell PEGGY really cut a rug or two, ranging from Jitterbug to La Conga. Why don't we do this more often, Peg? Of course, in the Conga line you couldn't go wrong with DOT SEFRNA out in front leading. They say FLO was never lovelier. BETTYE says she'll be careful about dating student officers for dances now 'cause they had to leave at 10:30, much too early.

RACHEL WOOTEN must have discovered something in West Palm as she was off again last week-end. Let us in on the secret, WOO-WOO!

We have a newcomer to our personnel this month, MRS. JANE GICK. Come on up and we'll introduce you.

Happy Birthday LES!! And say, what kind of invitation did you and a certain Lt. receive at the tavern recently? MY! MY!

Someone ought to change BOOKKEEPER to BUGKEEPER over Mr. BONNEMAN'S door. He delivered a nice squashy green toad frog into the trusting and unsuspecting hands of yours truly t'other day, and has caught various grasshoppers of the giant variety with which to taunt JOYCE KENNEDY.

What's this about DOROTHY MURRY being swamped with boy friends from Avon Park? Beating the ration rap Dorothy?

USE YOUR IMAGINATION DEPARTMENT: Who doesn't visit what office now that who isn't there?



OUCH! Sgt. Braswell, while romancing his honey the other AM, asked her, "Does your lip-stick come right off Ann?" And she answered, "No, Darling, I always struggle a little first".

OBJECTION SUSTAINED: Sgt. Greer reports the following conversation with a girl he met the other night:

Greer: Do you object to petting, Doris?

Doris: That's something I've never done, Francis.

Greer: Petted, Doris?

Doris: Objected, Francis.

SOME SALES: Saleslady: Would you like for me to show you something new in lingerie?

Mr. B: Yes, but I doubt if you could babe.
(How about that?)

DEAD ON ARRIVAL:

Dello: Did you hear about the two old maids that took a tramp in the woods?

Arky: No what happened?

Dello: The tramp died.

Any similarity between this and-----?
is purely coincidental.



Does I
hear
21

Barrack 5

1/1/44

The enlisted men of Barracks 5 were well pleased with the hit they made in the first edition of "Medics". Therefore, we are going to try and give you some enjoyable reading in this edition.

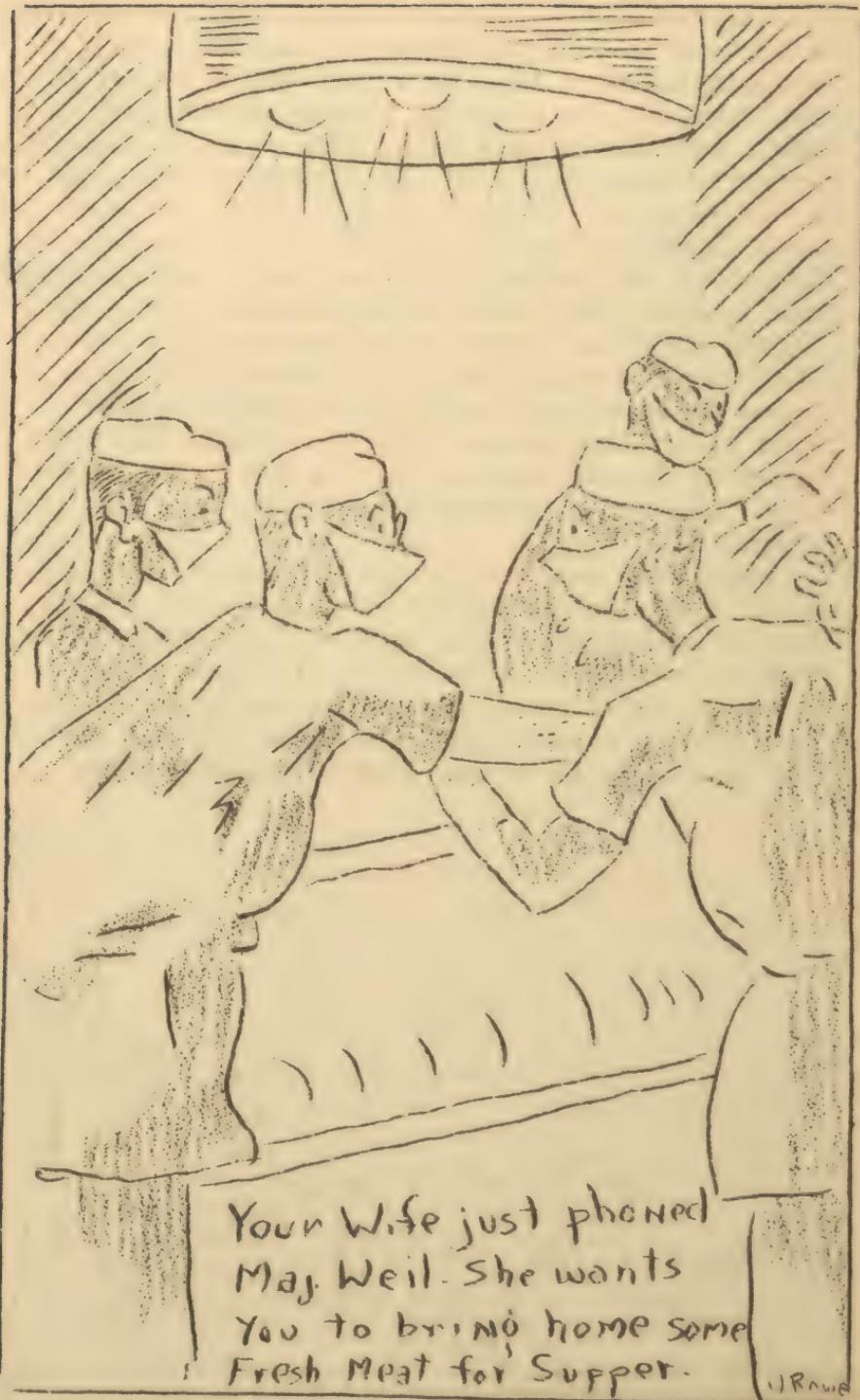
There has been a difference of opinion in Barracks 5 as to who is the better cook, PVT. TEAMUS JONES or PRESTON HICKS. For some time now Pvt. Jones has been cooking nights and his ability is a recognized fact, while Pvt. Hicks is still cooking his savory dishes in his imagination. I for one believe that Pvt. Hicks will be a top man in this line when his dishes become a reality. It is true that a soldier travels on his stomach, Preston, but definitely not an imaginary one. Anyone who has known WILLIE (PFC) Songbird POE can readily see that he is not his usual happy-go-lucky self lately. Why? Here's a guess at the answer. For more than four months now Poe has been adding weight to the mail sacks between Sebring and Jackson, Tenn., with letters to the girl of his dreams. He wrote her THE letter. For a month now Poe hasn't received an answer. Whenever he is asked why? All he does is look sad and give a three quarter smile mixed with a one quarter laugh. Why has EDDIE ROSIER started staying on the post for a change. I guess he hasn't found out yet that in loving three, one is bound to learn the score.

The colored EM day room will soon bear the slogan: "Never a dull moment." Take it from one who knows. Why is there an argument every Friday as to who is going to scrub. The boys that stay in town have to scrub any time of day. JOHN T. CHAPPEL is out of sick bay and back in Barracks 5. There is

a certain soldier who works on the line, came in one morning at 3 AM. As he was about to enter the barracks, he stopped. Hours passed. At reveille one of the boys asked him, "Didn't you come in early this morning?" He answered, "Yes, but I didn't go in because the boys snore too much H--- in their sleep." If rain makes the flowers beautiful then when "The Flower Lady" comes again the Hospital area will be a garden of Eden. SGT WALTER USHER on his merry way to spend 15 days furlough at home. The men of Barracks 5 have begun to hope again and are counting the days till their turn comes. Sgt. Usher solemnly promises to go all out in enjoying the first fifteen days furlough he received since entering the Army.

Among the many attractions added to our day room is the latest in the form of a pool table. It was enthusiastically received and promises to furnish some real diversion. Take care of it boys and don't start practicing fancy shots. The pool sharks should become super sharks and the not so good poolers can improve their scores.





IRVING

Rampin' - the Ramps

By Sgts. Gilliland & Eaton F

What's this I hear about our mail man being the Male Man from Deep In the Heart of Texas? According to rumors and my information, the old boy's picture really has the girls in Texas in the so-called "Frank Sinatra Singing Mood". Anyway, he's also carrying his own torch in the Mail Bag.

CPL CRUPI suggests that SGT LASHINSKY put sliding boards in the halls and ramps, thus saving time making and putting up so many signs. Say, Mr. 5x5, you may have something there.

Thought for the day: Seeing there's so many Waacs of our outfit are planning on leaving for defense jobs, let's give them a bog send-off with another party, to show our appreciation for their fine work in and around the hospital.

With our number one ward inspector, SGT GILLILAND sick and in the hospital, the boys in Ward 4 better stay on their toes, when he gets to be a convalescent job. His able assistant LT GODBEE will be by his side to see that things go true to form.

CPL RANO, (Ex-night serenader), really started the show called "Rise and Shine" from the looks of Ward 7.

Patients in Ward 6 sing a cute song to the Night C.Q., "As nights Go By". But when it comes to the Night C.Q. song, do they hate it! Incidentally, the C.Q. theme song goes something like this, "Hi Ho, Hi Ho, It's time for the visitors to go."

PFC FAUCHER and PVT VIEIRA, two able ward men had a big send off this past month when they received their discharges to work in defense plants.

DEAR



MAX

Dear Mom:

If I never appreciated you before, I do now. Due to the lack of adequate help, there just ain't no laundry service. So all us boys have to do our own washing. Washtub hands are now as common as athletes feet, and Mama Dear that is common in the Army. Jergen's lotion has increased its sales without Winchell and sore backs are on the increase. That phrase "Working my fingers to the bone" is beginning to have some meaning to me now. Trying to get at that one washtub is like trying to buy something on bargain day in Macy's basement. We certainly could use a traffic cop.

To make it easier they put up a clothes line so we could hang our wash up in the sun. If this keeps up much longer I'm afraid that the boys will be hanging themselves up out there. Right now I could fall in love with a washwoman. If you know of one send her down collect.

And to see the gang ironing their duds, well Mom, that is really something to watch. They draw themselves up in such contortions that I fear we will have to hire a chiropractor to straighten them out.

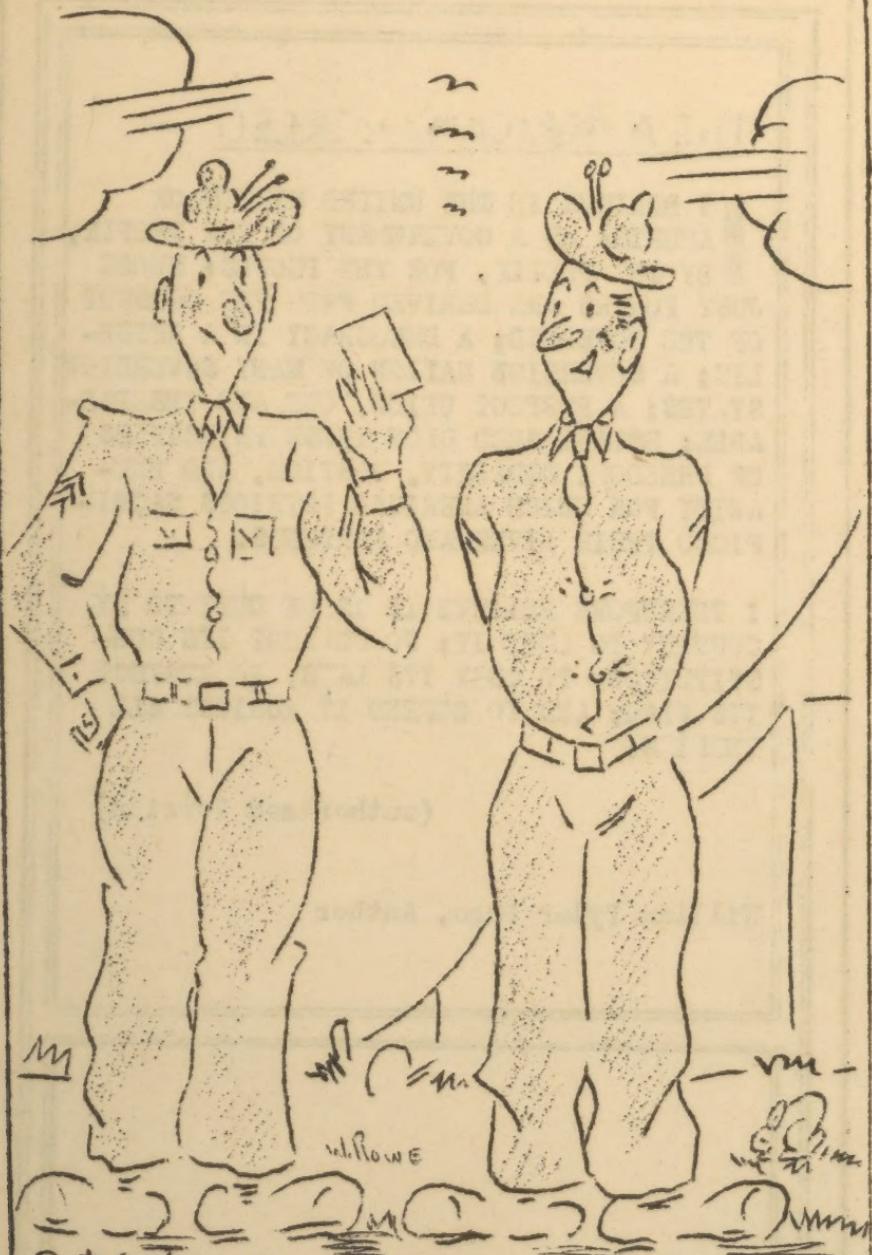
After yours truly got through the other night I felt as if I had just spent two weeks in a rumble seat.

Mom, please buy me a washing machine.

Washing you were here,
Your Loving Son,
Xavier.

DON'T forget
the folks.
write home
more often





Sgt. Eaton - So this is a picture of you
when you where two. You sure whered boldy.
Cpl. Lacy - Pardon me Sgt. but you have the
picture up side down -

THE AMERICAN'S CREED —

I BELIEVE IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AS A GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE; WHOSE JUST POWERS ARE DERIVED FROM THE CONSENT OF THE GOVERNED; A DEMOCRACY IN A REPUBLIC; A SOVEREIGN NATION OF MANY SOVEREIGN STATES; A PERFECT UNION, ONE AND INSEPARABLE; ESTABLISHED UPON THOSE PRINCIPLES OF FREEDOM, EQUALITY, JUSTICE, AND HUMANITY FOR WHICH AMERICAN PATRIOTS SACRIFICED THEIR LIVES AND FORTUNES.

I THEREFORE BELIEVE IT IS MY DUTY TO MY COUNTRY TO LOVE IT; TO SUPPORT ITS CONSTITUTION; TO OBEY ITS LAWS; TO RESPECT ITS FLAG; AND TO DEFEND IT AGAINST ALL ENEMIES.

(authorized Version)

William Tyler Page, Author